

THE SOUTHERNER.

"RENDER TO EVERY ONE HIS DUE."
TARBORO', SATURDAY, JULY 7, 1866

President Johnson about the time of his inauguration made a remarkable speech, in which he foreshadowed his plan of reconstruction. In that speech he proclaimed that the halter was due to the conscious traitors pardon to others. When we read that speech we were amazed to think that his excellency should think there was one, even a single conscious traitor who embarked in the cause of Secession—that he was a Secessionist who considered that he was a traitor in seceding. Time rolled on and various inducements and glittering prizes appeared to come up before various individuals. Some gloried in secession while Secession had place and power; they used the best of their abilities to stir up discord and hatred, two powerful means of producing War. The country plunged into war, all praised the young and glorious Confederacy or were silent. Bye and bye Hateras fell, then a few doubting voices were heard. Fort Henry and Donelson fell, then after a while Vicksburg fell!

Then some men began to show more fully their hands. They hesitated, they went over to the enemies of the Confederacy. Day to day the cloud grew darker, finally it cast its baleful horizon over the land.

Appomattox finally came, then shortly afterwards Sherman and Johnson met at Bennett's House—the Confederate flag was folded forever.

Then men professed various motives, some never had been for the Confederacy, others who had shouted long and loud in their hurrahs for the Confederacy, swore they were forced to do so. They hurried to take strange oaths; some gloried in the opportunity to do so; others were proud of the chance of early obedience; various were the ways by which they sought to prove they never had been wrong, but conspicuous amongst the great throng, who were anxious to purge themselves of the horrid sin of Secession, stood Capt. Thomas Settle, pre-eminent as we have heard. We have heard he belongs according to his own confession, to the class described by the President, a man who intelligently knew that he was committing the detested crime of treason in seceding.

We understand that he made such a confession in the Convention, that he knew that he was guilty of treason, that his own company was guilty of treason.

Soldiers who belonged to the Confederate Army remember that.

We shall in a future number pay our respects to the self accused traitor when ever we can get at the reality of the matter.

Read the description of Messrs. J. E. Venable & Co's, Extensive Tobacco and Snuff Manufactory, copied from the Petersburg Index. The Messrs Venable's have the advantage of one of the best Markets in the country for procuring the best raw material (at their door), which give them great advantages over every Northern establishment of the kind. Gentlemen of such undomitable energy should be liberally patronized.

Cotton Blooms.—We received from Dr. P. H. Mayo, Faulkland, Pitt co., a cotton bloom plucked the 25th ult., also one from the farm of J. B. Chesnut Esq., of this county, on the 27th. This notice should have been in last week's issue, but was entirely overlooked. Better late than never.

The Life and Campaigns of Lieut. Gen. T. J. (Stonewall) Jackson, by R. L. Dabney, D. D., Illustrated, has been received. The work is very handsomely gotten up, and is very interesting and instructive, every one should have a copy.

Mason L. Wiggins, Esq., is a candidate for re-election in Halifax, co. Mr. W. has been and will be the right man in the right place—his election is certain.

General Bryan Grimes of North Carolina, has been pardoned by the President. We are truly glad to hear it.

We call the attention of shippers to the advertisement of the W. & W. R. R. in this issue. Col. Fremont seems determined to do all in his power to facilitate transportation to all parts of the country.

We are pleased to welcome again among our Exchanges the Goldsboro' Daily News. We hope they will soon relieve their severe losses by the late disastrous fire.

For the Southerner.

AT HOME, July 4th, 1866.

Messrs. Editors:—This day has been eulogised in years past by Christians, Patriots and sages, all over the sunny South; But alas, it is now numbered among the things that were, in this once beloved, but now distracted country. Liberty is gone—Independence is trodden under foot. Despotism, misrule and anarchy, are the order of the day. Demagogues and traitors to constitutional law are now in battle array, doing all that devils and men can to subvert every vestige of political and Civil liberty from the land of Washington—The United States of America—The proclamation of peace by the President is unheeded by traitors in Congress, and the war on the South is still going on under a new phase, and unless the policy of the President is sustained by the people, we shall be a doomed people, and I believe from the signs of the times, will ultimately become oppressed by a religious despotism, the worst of all despotisms a nation was ever cursed with.

We have no Independence in the South to celebrate to-day, and such as may attempt it, it's only in name and a cheat on time and the ignorant. We are this day under the heel of a military despotism conflicting with the civil laws of the State. Law and order are trodden under foot in many places—Justice and Equity are almost banished from the land, and our Independence lost—I fear forever. How times have changed since, our national Independence was first celebrated by our fathers, when the people of all the States had Constitutional rights and dared to defend them could meet and celebrate their national birthday. That is past, we have no Independence; no Constitutional rights held sacred by Northern Congressional radicalism. Look at all the ills before the war, from Abolitionism to Temperanceism, and show us where the country Christianity and morals of the people North or South have been benefited by them. Have Christian love been advanced? No. Have the morals of the people been elevated? No. If so, what have the people of the United States gained by such ills? The answer is palpable.—It brought forth a great war, gained a great national debt of Three Billions Dollars, and a loss of a million of lives North and South; made millions of widows and orphans, besides untold millions of suffering inflicted on the innocent, the aged and infirm all through the South, and have entailed a national debt of untold millions, with all sorts of Taxation on the people North and South. Bankruptcy and ruin to the toiling millions begin to stare us in the face, with a depreciated paper currency. These are some of the blessings the people have received, North and South, by the introduction and maintenance of the ills in the United States. The South staked all in defence of the Constitution, and have lost all but her honour. The only inheritance left to her children. Let it be kept sacred—make no more concessions to get into the Union. Come life or death, submit to no more test oaths to destroy the only inheritance left our children—Honor!

CONETOE.

For the Southerner.

A FRAGMENT.

TWO PICTURES.

GONE!

Gone! Gone from the hearts that loved her, and the home her presence gladdened. Gone from the cheerful fireside, and from the sight of loving friends. The glad summer is here, cheering and enlivening the earth, but there is no sunshine in our hearts, for the light of our home has faded away. Shadows are around us for the brown eyes are dim, and the laughing lips are mute. Gone! Gone! and how can our hearts be glad when the voice that was music to us is silent and hushed? The songs she used to sing come to us from lips as rosy, from hearts as buoyant as hers, but they are dirge-like when we think that she who warbled them for us will sing no more on earth. The young and fair, the gay and happy, are still near, but there is no joy in life to us, for down on the slope of the hill where the sunlight falls and the wild flowers bloom, a weeping willow chaunts a requiem over the mound where our Nellie is sleeping.

GONE!

Gone from the green earth, but only gone to a brighter realm above, where a crown rests amid the brown curls, and

her voice is employed singing the praises of the Lamb. She strayed from the path of life while plucking only flowers, and fell asleep amid the beauties around her. Gone! but only gone to change the mortal for the immortal. Gone from the love of earthly friends, but gone to dwell with Him who is Love; to see that Saviour whose footsteps she followed. Gone to be an angel, before the bitter ties mingle with the sweet draught of life. We miss her form, but her spirit hovers near. Sainted Nellie! may your memory serve ever to keep us in the right way, and may we feel that though gone, thou art only "gone before."

FLORENCE.

From our Goldsboro' Correspondent.
GOLDSBORO', N. C.
July 5, 1866.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—We've celebrated—we have. We "think as much of the Fourth of July" as we used to—we do. We think the American Eagle is a right smart chance of a bird—Fourth of July only comes once a year, but just that one time it will come every year, and will be celebrated by the American people long after we of this generation have dragged our anchors and gone ashore. But all this is a digression from the main question. To return to my text, we've celebrated, not by forming a procession and marching through town in the heat of the day with banners floating and drums beating, nor yet by firing a twenty four pounder, to the very great danger of an endless amount of window glass, and the very great discomfort of timid drivers of fiery horses. No. We departed most provokingly from the old orthodox fourth-of-July programme. We simply closed business at three o'clock, loaded our party into three wagons, not forgetting our "wittles" and drink, drove up to the plantation of Mr. R. Vandenburg, crossed it to Little River, and pitched our tent. The tent existing only in our imagination. Our programme was a very simple one. Every man pleasing himself; consequently every man was pleased.

I noticed among our party the Mayor, two Magistrates, town Clerk, two or three other Commissioners, deputy Sheriff, two Policemen and a knob of the Freedmen's bureau. Thad Granger was on hand and gave convincing proof that he could do several things besides keep a hotel. Bob Freeman was there also with his guitar, and his inexhaustible stock of songs—Not the least noticeable feature of our celebration was officer King's specimen of ground and lofty tumbling in his great play of "Nick of the woods."

Then again our friends Ballard's Menagerie with his explanations and "music by the band," brought down the "house." The "band" consisted of a violin by Granger, Guitar by Freeman, a general shuffling up of grass, more by Donahue the aforesaid "Knob," who has a happy facility of playing an accompaniment on any thing that will make a noise—and our friend Irivett's "horn"—in addition to which the entire party joined in the chorus.

Taken at an average the music produced was certainly immense if it wasn't quite so sweet as it might have been—and then that inimitable bucket of punch that grew small by degrees and beautifully less, and finally faded from our view—that dear departed bucket of punch will not soon be forgotten.—It must certainly be conceded that man is a powerful absorbent.

We finished the day by accepting the invitation of Mr. J. N. Wood, to "sample" another bucket of punch. His guests were convinced that he knew how to make a punch, and I reckon he is convinced that they knew what he made it for. I will close by mentioning one very creditable fact, which is that not a man of the party became intoxicated. Yours faithfully, J.

The Tarboro' Female Institute.—We desire to call attention to the advertisement of this institution in another column. Mrs. Anthony, who is justly celebrated by long and successful experience in conducting a school, has associated herself with Mrs. W. D. Pender, the accomplished widow of the late Maj. Gen. Pender. We heartily congratulate the public of that section in the location of an Institute where their children can secure all the advantages of a first class school, and the care and affection of a home. We feel confident that our people will patronize this Institute not only on account of its real merits and accomplishments of the Principals, but also to show their high appreciation of a husband, whose character, ability, and patriotism has illustrated the history of North Carolina with its brightest page in the four years bloody tragedy. He has passed away, but his family remain, and if we can, with benefit to our children, repay in some degree, the debt of gratitude we owe to him, it becomes not only our duty, but should be esteemed a welcome pleasure.—Wil. Journal.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK, July 5th.—Gold 153½. Cotton 36½.

SOUTHERN MANUFACTURERS'—VENABLE'S SNUFF AND FINE CUT FACTORY.

The true "reconstructionists" of the South are not the men who are passing their time in lamentations over their poverty and defeat; still less the men who are taxing their ingenuity to discover new bonds, guarantees and tests with which to supply the defects of a form of government hitherto proclaimed to be little short of divinely inspired.—When a conflagration buries the proceeds of years of toil in a mass of useless ruins, the wise man is not he who wastes his days in lamentation over the wreck of his fortune, nor spends his time in criticizing the defects of the system by which he attained the wealth and power so suddenly swept from his hands.

It is rather he who at once addresses himself to the task of rebuilding; who, before the embers are cold, begins to clear away the rubbish and unappalled by the calamity which has befallen him, plans the restoration of his fortune on a scale of greater breadth, and by the exercise of greater zeal, industry and enterprise than before.

This is the true restoration, and it applies no less to national catastrophes than to individual ones. The true friends of the South are the men who, undismayed by the private and public wreck around them, have plunged at once into the labor of reconstructing the prostrated material interests of the country, and have laid amid the smoking ruins of a wasted land, the broad foundations of future prosperity.

Where these men are found they deserve the substantial sympathy and support of their fellow citizens and of the press, and it becomes a public duty to extend to them every encouragement which lies within the power of the citizen or the lawful province of the State. Entertaining these views, we propose from time to time to call attention in these columns to the labor of such of our citizens as have addressed themselves to the task of developing the material resources of the State, by the application of capital and skill to manufacturing pursuits.

About six months ago James M. Venable, Esq., of this city, resolved to establish in Petersburg a large Snuff and Fine Cut Chewing Tobacco Manufactory, superior, in the completeness of its machinery and the perfection of its arrangement, to anything heretofore seen at the South, and equal to any establishment in the country or out of it. The progress so far made demonstrates that in this resolve he is destined to succeed.

His advantages consist chiefly in the fact that he is in the heart of the market for the choicest tobacco, manufactured on the globe; that he is at a point of easy and rapid communication with the great fields of first class production, and at a point of easy access to the foreign and domestic consumer. Able, also, to command an ample force of intelligent white labor, he felt encouraged to supply himself with the most perfect machinery that the ingenuity of inventors had applied to the manufacture he proposed to establish and hoping that now, at least, the Southern people were prepared to do justice to Southern enterprise, he planned an establishment on a scale of cost and completeness which puts him at once on a level with first class manufacturers.

A three story building, 214 by 34 feet, with a wing 70 by 18, furnishes him the room, and a handsome stationary engine of 15 horse power the necessary force for the operation of his mill. The machinery consists of a powerful grinder capable of turning out 3000 pounds of snuff per day, a cutter chiefly for the preparation of his celebrated Fine Cut Chewing Tobacco, which, with his ponderous arms whirling at the rate of 750 revolutions per minute, will easily cut a thousand pounds of fine cut tobacco per day, and a complete set of the secondary machinery, steam rollers, snuff mulls, packers, &c., &c.

Finding himself embarrassed at the outset in the effort to supply himself promptly and at fair rates with the vast quantity of boxes, both of paper and tin, necessary for his business, he resolved to become his own manufacturer and now produces at the factory every box he needs, from the size of a match box to the largest packing size used in the trade. He has recently added a heavy steel die for the construction of tin boxes, and as he has a force of carpenters always at work, he is absolutely independent of outside help in all the necessary operations of his establishment until it is ready to be shipped. For the performance of this work one hundred and thirty to one hundred and fifty operatives are required, of whom seventy-five are females, and it is a relief to turn from the reeking atmosphere of an ordinary tobacco factory to the cleanliness and order and neatness of this.

The making of the boxes and the filling with the Fine Cut is performed by the nimble fingers of girls, whose cheerfulness and appearance of perfect health is in favorable contrast to the pallid faces we find in other departments of female employment.

Resolve to build up a business for permanent success rather than temporary profit, he has put up the grades of his own brands that challenges competition with the choicest; and inasmuch as he uses a better leaf than the best brands of western fine cut, and supplies himself with the costliest flavoring extracts and employs the best machinery yet invented, he may confidently ask the public patronage. The claim he makes to furnish in his chewing tobacco "the softness of fine cut, a substantial chew and the natural aroma of the celebrated Virginia leaf" is sustained, wherefore this favorite brand has been introduced.

and a reputation no less favorable is accorded his snuff.

A citizen who thus devotes his energy, his capital and his enterprise to the development of the interests of his State, to the opening of new avenues for labor, and the inauguration of new branches of industry, and who spends his money liberally among his own people, deserves the applause and encouragement of all who, in good faith, desire to see the South again prosperous.

Petersburg Daily Index.

A PLAN TO RESTORE THE MAIL SERVICE OF THE SOUTH.

TO THE PEOPLE OF VIRGINIA, NORTH CAROLINA, SOUTH CAROLINA, GEORGIA, ALABAMA, MISSISSIPPI, LOUISIANA, TENNESSEE, ARKANSAS, MISSOURI, FLORIDA, AND TEXAS.—Having recently returned from the South, I am well aware of the great inconveniences to which the Southern people are subjected on account of lack of mail facilities. This is, to a very great extent, owing to the oath with which contractors are required to comply, there being but few men in the South who can take it. Having conferred with the proper authorities, (and obtained their approval,) I find that this difficulty can be obviated and the mails established upon every route at the South, and at the highest rates admissible for the people of either the North or South. Being a National Union man, (late of North Carolina,) by which I mean one that is alike opposed to the heresies of the Extremists North and South, I can take this oath and thus form the connecting link between Southern people and the United States Government. This I propose to do and to establish mails on every route at the South now destitute of them, as follows:

Any person who is desirous of becoming a contractor will address me at once, stating the route or routes for which he wishes to become contractor, (stating the extreme points to be connected, which, of course, should be on some route heretofore established.) I will then contract for such route or routes in my own name, and let the parties have them at a discount of 2½ per cent. on the annual amount for carrying the mails on said route or routes, which will be about 25 cents per mile for a weekly, 50 cents for a semi-weekly, and 85 cents for a tri-weekly mail—payment to be at the close of the quarter. This arrangement will secure the route to the sub contractor substantially the same as if it were his own contract, and frequently at a better price than could be obtained in the usual way where there is so much competition.

Persons confiding to my care may rely upon fair dealing. All accepted bids will be entered upon the books of the Post Office Department, where they will be open for inspection.

Persons when making application should send a guaranty signed by at least two guarantors.* The guaranty should be certified to by a postmaster or a judge of a court of record. Applicants can, if they desire, obtain blank forms, printed by the Government, by addressing either the undersigned or the 2d Assistant Postmaster General, Geo. W. McClellan, who will take pleasure in giving all the information that may be desired.

The proposal, (a form of which it is not necessary to give here,) will be filed by the undersigned.

Editors throughout the South will please give the foregoing two insertions and forward bill with a copy of paper to the undersigned. Those giving two or more additional insertions will be entitled to a copy of my book "A Ray of Light," the price of which by mail is \$2.00.]

All communications relative to the foregoing should be addressed to BRYAN TYSON, Box 1000, Washington, D. C.

References, (by permission:—G. W. Samson, D. D., L. L. D., President Columbia College; Hon. Chas. Mason, President National Democratic Executive Committee.

*Form for a Guaranty.

The undersigned, residing at —, State of —, undertake that if the bid for carrying the mail on the route No. —, (if the No. be not given it is not essential,) be accepted by the Postmaster General, the bidder shall enter into the required obligation, or contract, to perform the contract with good and sufficient sureties.

Dated: —

†Form for Certificate.

The undersigned, postmaster at —, State of —, certifies under his oath of office that he is acquainted with the above guarantors and knows them to be men of property and able to make good their guaranty.

Dated: — [32-4t]

DIED.

In the place, on the 5th instant, after a severe illness of Typhoid Fever, Mr. J. S. C. HOPKINS in the 22nd year of his age.

| BROKER'S RATES | |
|--------------------------------------|----|
| OF BUYING NORTH CAROLINA BANK NOTES. | |
| Bank of Cape Fear, | 23 |
| "Charlotte, | 16 |
| "Cleveland, | 3 |
| "Commerce, | 13 |
| "Fayetteville, | 7 |
| "Lexington, | 10 |
| "North Carolina, | 32 |
| "Wadesboro', | 15 |
| "Washington, | 3 |
| "Wilmington, | 15 |
| "Yanceyville, | 4 |
| Commercial Bank, Wilmington | 14 |
| Farmers' Bank of Greensboro' | 23 |
| Merchants' Bank, Newbern | 40 |

New Advertisements.
Notice—L. O. O. F.
ALL Members of Edgecombe Lodge No. 50, L. O. O. F., of Tarboro', are requested to meet at the Court House on SATURDAY, 14th inst., at 11 o'clock A. M., to transact business of importance.
L. D. PENDEK, N. G.
July 7. 32-2t

W. & W. Railroad Company
Office Chief Engineer & Superintendent,
Wilmington, N. C., June 30, 1866.

THROUGH Freight Arrangements have been made with Rail Roads and Steamers to Norfolk from Boston, New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore, to all points on this Road, by which goods can come at rates as low as any, including insurance and with great dispatch.
For particulars, apply to the General Freight Agent. By order
S. L. FREEMONT,
Eng. and Supt.
July 7-32-6t.]

Lime! Lime!
225 BARRELS LIME just received, and for sale by
LAWRENCE & BRYAN.
July 7 32-4t

Just Received
A LARGE LOT OF SUGAR, COFFEE, Gunny Bagging, &c.
LAWRENCE & BRYAN.
July 7 32-4t

E. Murray & Co.,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
JAS T. MURRAY & CO.
NEW YORK.

THE UNDERSIGNED adopt this method of informing their friends and customers, that from this date, July 21, the style of their firm will be E. MURRAY & CO., in this city, and JAMES T. MURRAY & CO., in the city of New York.

Our long experience in this city, and that of James T. Murray for some time in the city of New York, will enable us, we confidently believe, to serve the interests of our customers, as well as any other house; and we respectfully solicit a continuance of the patronage heretofore so liberally bestowed upon us; promising that, at all times, our best efforts shall be used in behalf of our customers.

All shipments made to our house in New York, will be insured from point of shipment, unless otherwise ordered, and forwarded promptly through by our house in this city; and no charges will be made for forwarding, except those actually paid out.

We have ample warehouse room for produce.
Our office in this city is at our old stand, North Water street.

E. MURRAY,
JAMES T. MURRAY.
Wilmington, N. C., July 7. 32-1m

Murchison & Co.,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS
188 Front Street,
NEW YORK.

Williams & Murchison,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS
Wilmington, N. C.

PARTICULAR attention paid to the sale of Cotton, Naval Stores and Country Produce generally. All consignments intended for our New York house are covered by insurance from point of shipment, and will be forwarded through Wilmington free of Commissions. All orders will receive prompt attention.

Jno. D. Williams, K. M. Murchison,
Geo. W. Williams, D. R. Murchison,
July 7, 1866. 32-1m

Lumber and Meal.
AT POWELL'S STEAM MILL.
LUMBER FROM \$12.50 TO \$20.00 PER THOUSAND.

CORN ground on FRIDAYS, and at 12 o'clock on other days.
20 Cents a Bushel for grinding Corn. Corn will be received from those who desire, at \$1 per bushel in payment.
J. L. BRIDGERS,
je 30-31-1m.] Ex'r J. J. W. Powell.

Administrators' Notice.
HAYING qualified at May Term of Halifax County Court, as Administrator of B. G. Braswell, deceased, I hereby give notice to all having claims against the estate to present them within the time prescribed by law; and all indebted are requested to make payment.
D. C. CLARK, Adm'r.
June 30, 1866. 31-3t

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J. L. BRIDGERS.
je 30-31-1m.]